

## HOGAN IS READY TO SUE AGAIN

**Claims Damages From Business Backers.**

**WANTS SALARY AND PASSAGE**

**Question of Alteration of Original Contract Enters Into Question.**

IF YOU ask Ernest Hogan, the minstrel man, about Madame Pele, he will tell you that it's a "hoodoo woman that's a-waitin' for him," here in Honolulu, and from the fact that he had to enter suit against a steamship company to get away once before, and now proposes to enter a suit against his backers to be able to make the trip, you may understand why he believes there is a charm working against him. And it is also safe to say that if the members of his company should find on the street a little bag with string attached, containing a rusty nail, a few hairs from a black cat's tail and the palm of a possum's foot, they would hold a seance and dance about the emblem before they destroyed it, for that would mean that they had "scotched de hoodoo."

It is expected that there will be entered today a suit against the members of the hui which brought Hogan here this time, for a sum in excess of \$3500, the excess being the appraisement of the damages that the members of the company have suffered in their failure to get away from here in the ship sailing yesterday, which carried but nine of the twenty-eight members of the aggregation. Business awaits them on the coast, but the steamship company was obdurate and money was tight, so the entertainers are still here and they don't know when they will get away, but the courts will be appealed to and there will be fun at the theater meantime, just as there was last year.

The story of the connection of the hui with Hogan's affairs and the necessity for the suit recalls the attempt to secure the minstrel company, which was undertaken early last summer, by Manager Cohen. At that time there was formed a hui of eight shares, the takers being E. C. Macfarlane, C. J. Falk, Harry Armitage, Col. Cornwell, Prince David, M. Phillips and J. C. Cohen, the latter having two shares. The plan was to advance \$250 each, to enable Cohen to land here a company with Hogan at the head, to play on the basis of fifty per cent of receipts each for the hui and the company, but Cohen was not to make a contract on less advantageous terms.

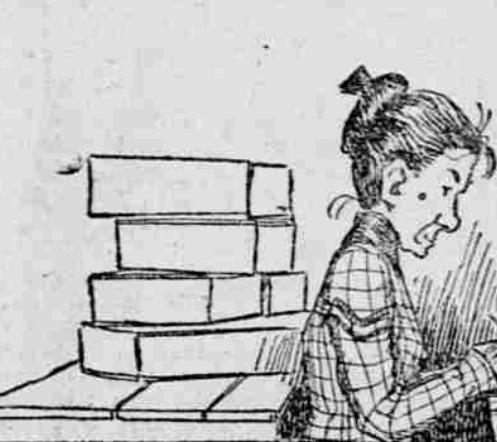
There followed the arrival at the coast of the manager many conferences and journeys and the fact was developed that the Hogan company could not be brought across the continent and here with the money, and at the terms. Then it was that Cohen wrote these facts to C. J. Falk, who turned the matter over to Colburn, as Prince David's representative, and from that gentleman a letter reached Cohen, which he says authorized him to engage the people at the best terms and to bring them here. This meant that there had to be raised more money and this was done in San Francisco, by drafts, on which were the names of Col. Cornwell and Ellis, the representative of the Kapiolani estate. The people were engaged on salary and expenses and their fares both ways guaranteed.

When the Hogan company reached here the members of the hui were assessed \$250 more to meet this draft and Cohen says every one except Macfarlane met the call. The stock of Falk in the meantime having been changed to the name of William Lucas. There was a question here which has not been settled to the satisfaction of any one, in that the members of the hui were believing that this second sum was only a loan to come out of the first receipts, while there has been no repayment made, though there was a large sum made during the first week, more than \$2000 in fact.

After that first week, however, there has not been enough money to pay expenses, all of which meant that Cohen had to make the payments except the rent of the theater for the last two weeks. There have been meetings of the hui, but it has not been possible to reach an agreement on the part of all the members to advance the money to

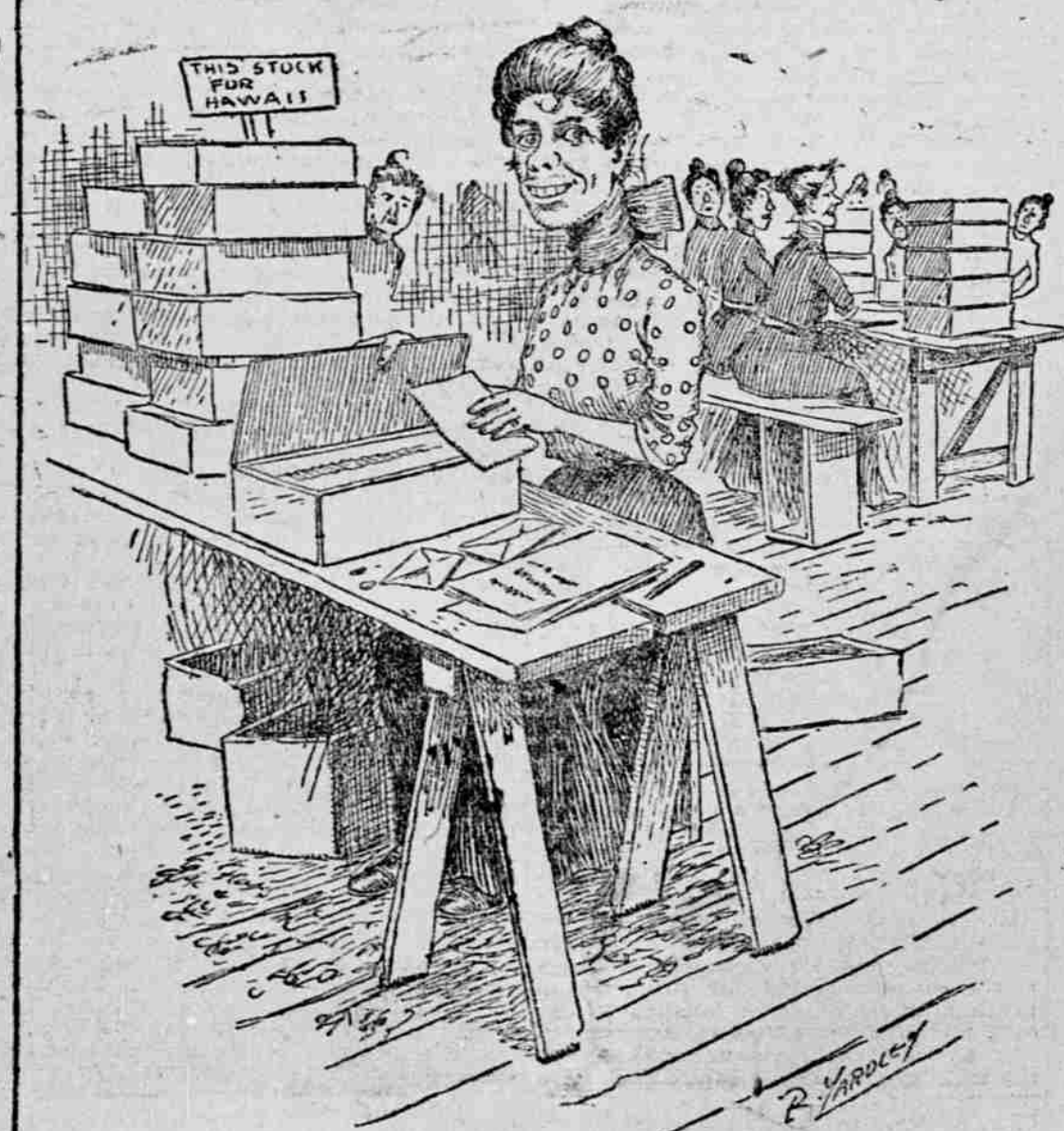
## CHANCE FOR PLANTERS AT FRESNO.

*Fresno Cal.*  
Miss Maggie Rags, a good looking young lady, is looking for a husband. He must be a Hawaiian planter and must not wear glasses.  
P.S. Will exchange photographs if he will send his first.



*Fresno Cal.*  
Miss Julia Barker would make an ideal wife for some sugar king. She will exchange photographs and correspond with the man with the goods. No grass clothed men need apply.  
Fresno Cal. 1903-Blake St.

*Fresno Cal.*  
Mrs. May Plaster would like to correspond with a sugar king. She is young, good looking and well educated. Object matrimony. None but those with the stuff need apply.



*Fresno Cal.*  
My name is Sadie. I'd like to correspond with a wealthy sugar planter. Object matrimony. No hula dancers need apply. I am fairly good looking and well built.



## ELKS ENJOY SUCCESSFUL BENEFIT

Elks' antlers waved triumphantly yesterday and gladly last night. And well they might, for the very first benefit tendered the local lodge was a huge, unconditional, unqualified and most satisfying success. It was not only from a monetary point of view that the affair was all that could be wished, but artistically there was nothing to be added to the program or its rendition.

The only jar in the program as announced, was the absence of C. J. Harvey, to whom was due in part the arrangements for the affair. The early coming of the Sierra, on which he was booked, placed him out at sea to the eastward when the moment arrived for his stunt, and he was doing it then for the fishes. Other than this there was not a single hitch, and everything went off with an excellence which attested the skilled stage management of the St. Onge's. While the audience was made up largely of ladies and children, there was a sprinkling of men everywhere, and the applause which greeted each act carried a masculine note dominant.

Owing to the absence of Harvey, the sketch bringing in that actor and Mr. Platt, in the dark, was cut, and Miss Sutherland joined Mr. Platt in a sketch which brought out the most hearty appreciation. There was a shadowgraph act by Mme. Adele which despite the great amount of light in the theater, was received with enthusiasm. Master Harry's palming of a card was quite clever, and considering the youth of the little actor, truly remarkable.

The mysteries of Professor Powell and his company were certainly the most excellent things possible. There was a number of acts not before put on here, and the exceeding cleverness of the operator was never better displayed than in his color tricks. Then, too, the St. Onge's surpassed themselves, and their cycle performance was quite beyond any previous stunt they have shown. Hope Hadden, who has been suffering from a bad cold here, gave a clever comedy time.

Mme. Neilson, the chameleon dancer, was another novelty performer whose presence made the program one worthy of praise. The dancing was unique, and the color effects were beautiful. The dances of the Ferrari duo were new ones to Honolulu audiences, and the effects were striking and excellent. These comprised all of the World's Entertainers' numbers given.

The only, was seen to advantage in a monologue which he filled with topical hits and bright things aimed at local follies and caprices. His songs were encored and he was shown the appreciation that always is his from a Honolulu audience. Billy McLean and Mme. Cordelia sang and went through a most striking take-off on Shakespearean dramas. They were given hearty applause throughout.

There was one feature which added to the treasury of the Elks. Two of

## THE FIJIAN ALSO HAVE A LEPER COLONY QUESTION

LEVUKA, Fiji, Dec. 21.—The Polynesian Gazette says: The forcible taking of the land of certain native Fijians at Bega for the purpose of establishing a leper settlement thereon, and the action of the acting chief justice in refusing to allow the aggrieved owners to test the right of the government to dispossess them without first establishing its title to the lands, opens up two separate questions of great importance. The first is that of the location of lepers in the midst of a settled population; the second, the right of the administration to dispossess native land owners at will, allowing no recourse to the higher court which alone could decide on the validity of such encroachment and, if illegal, set up a barrier against it. It is barely two years since the administration sought to establish a leper colony in Suva, but the general consensus of opinion among the civilized community was against the project, a vigorous opposition was set up, and the design was abandoned. Europeans would not submit to the infliction. Now natives only are in danger of having their homes broken up and their lives endangered by this fell disease being located in their midst, and there is no agitation against the inquiry which is about to be perpetrated. And yet the principle involved is of universal application. In every part of the civilized world except Fiji it is conceded that the sole safeguard against contamination by this loathsome disease is the complete segregation of the lepers. We have all heard of Molokai and the heroic devotion of Father Damien. Why should a rule of such universal application be ignored in this crown colony? With regard to the second point, an object lesson is supplied by another crown colony. In Ceylon recently the government sought to acquire forcibly lands owned by Cingalese in the village of Mugunuwatana, and Mr. Labouchere has taken up the cudgels in truth on behalf of the natives. The native owners, Mr. Labouchere states, persistently resisted the occupation. Criminal prosecutions were instituted against the villagers, but the supreme court quashed the convictions, and advised that the crown should first establish its title to the lands by civil action. "Instead of doing so," say Truth, "the

ladies of the vaudeville company acted as flower girls, and their efforts were well rewarded, for they turned in more than \$30 to the treasurer. After the night performance there was a reception given for the artists at the Elks' Hall. There the members of the company were received by the members of the lodge, and dancing and refreshments were the order of the evening until a late hour. A quintet club was in attendance, and there were several entertaining stunts by local Elks.

The net proceeds were about \$600. Congress has been asked to investigate the reported lease of the Uintah Indian lands in Utah.

## HAS THIS JACKIE DESERTED?

There is evidently one Jackie on the United States training ship Mohican who is tired of the sea. There may be many more, but this certain young tar, probably from the grain fields of Kansas or Nebraska, and out on his first sea voyage, has shed the habiliments of Uncle Sam's navy and gone back to civil life. From what a reporter found last night in the Oahu lumber yard, it is evident that W. Surles or C. H. Carthy have decided to locate in Honolulu and grow up with the country.

In a partially secluded spot behind two piles of lumber the reporter came across a stack of clothing, which, upon investigation proved to be those of a sailor of the cut worn by the young jacks on the Mohican. There were two names on the clothes, which consisted of the jaunty white duck service cap, white regulation blouse and a pair of trousers. Near by were several pieces of paper such as storekeepers use in wrapping up purchased goods. A piece of comb was also picked up. There was no appearance of the owner of the uniform having any intention of returning to change back to his naval habiliments, as they were lying in such a position that they could be seen by any one passing through the lane which goes by the lumber piles. If the tar intended to come back for them he would probably have wrapped the uniform pieces in the paper and hidden the bundle away. On the jacket appears the name "W. Surles," and on the trousers' band, the name "C. H. Carthy," both being stenciled.

## GRADUATE NURSES ARE ENTERTAINED

A delightful social was tendered last evening at the rooms of the Young Women's Christian Association to the graduate nurses of the city, the evening being spent in the way generally pleasing to women—getting acquainted with each other. Mrs. E. W. Jordan, Mrs. H. C. Brown and Mrs. Emory received the guests. During the evening cake and a delicious fruit drink were served.

The social committee will meet tomorrow evening at the residence of Mrs. Ralph Geer, at 7:30 o'clock. The stranger's committee meets Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock in the Young Women's Christian Association rooms.

Iowa farmers were defrauded of large amounts by a clever swindler, who got signatures to blank paper on afterwards printed.

## AND YET ANOTHER MYSTERY

**Moanalua Scene of a Deed of Blood.**

**MAN FOUND WITH BULLET IN HEAD**

**Had Gold in His Pocket—No Means of Identification. The Inquest.**

ANOTHER of Honolulu's frequent tragedies came to light yesterday when Thomas Taylor, an employee of S. E. Damon, discovered in a field of sorghum at Moanalua, the decomposed body of a white man, close by which lay a 32-calibre revolver, in the chamber of which were found three cartridges and two empty shells.

Taylor was working in the field, which is situated on the mauka side of the road, Ewa of the Star dairy, when his suspicion was excited by a pungent odor, apparently proceeding from some decaying animal matter hidden in the sorghum. He investigated, and came across the body. This was about 10:30 a. m. Taylor told of the matter to a man named Charles Ramos, and asked him to go over to the Star dairy and notify the police by telephone of the finding of the body.

The telephone not being in working order, Ramos informed Mounted Patrolman Gumpfer, who lives in the vicinity of Moanalua, and that officer immediately hastened to town with the news.

A coroner's jury was speedily empaneled, consisting of F. W. Weed, H. M. Ayres, H. A. Giles, Paul Ehlers, Ben Vickers and J. L. Aholo. About 4 o'clock the jury arrived on the scene and viewed the remains. The spot where the body was found was about 200 yards from the road, and situated between rows of sorghum about three feet high. The man lay on his back with arms outstretched, the fingers of the right hand grasping a few stalks of the plant. Close by the left hand lay a 32-calibre Iver-Johnson revolver, blue finish and considerably rusted. The body was in a horribly decomposed condition, and had probably lain there nearly two weeks, exposed to sun and rain.

The man was, as far as could be ascertained, of middle age, and of medium height and sturdy build. He wore coarse gray pants, gray vest, black coat, black or dark blue tie, soft felt hat, heavy boots and a broad leather belt with a large steel buckle. The top of his head was blown away.

No note or any means of identification could be found on the body of the deceased. In the pockets of his clothes were found a silver watch, minus the minute hand, a box of cartridges, a Chinese laundry ticket, and \$11.55 in cash, including two five dollar gold pieces. Attached to the watch was a piece of cord.

On account of the decomposed state of the body, rendering an autopsy impossible, an inquest was held in the sorghum field, and under the blue sky and amid the swaying stalks, the witnesses told what little they knew of finding of the body.

After the testimony had been taken, Deputy Sheriff Chillingworth ordered the body to be buried where it was found and a man immediately went to work with a shovel and dug a grave, in which the remains were laid away, together with their story, which, perhaps, only the spirit which inhabited the ghastly shell is cognizant of.

The jurors returned to the police station and rendered the following verdict: "That the said John Doe, white man, whose true name is unknown, but identity known, came to his death at Moanalua, in the district of Honolulu, Island of Oahu, on or about January 12th, 1902, from a self-inflicted gun-shot wound."

Despite every effort on the part of the police the identity of the dead man up to an early hour this morning remained a mystery. Inquiries were made if any of Mr. Damon's employees were missing, but such proved not to be the case.

The fact that money was found on the body is somewhat peculiar, and does away with the theory that poverty prompted the fatal shot. From appearance the body was evidently that of a well-to-do laboring man.

No one has been reported missing during the last two weeks, and it is probable that the dead man was either a fugitive from justice who handed in his checks in the field on the bill, or one of the thousands of transients who visit Honolulu, who for reasons known only to himself, decided to end his wanderings with a bullet in the sorghum patch at Moanalua.